

*Lady Maria.* Then the lamps which are at our doors are Pharos's.

*Mademoiselle.* Yes, my dear.

*Miss Harriot.* You told us there were seven wonders of the world; pray what are the rest?

*Mademoiselle.* If I remember right, they are the walls and gardens of Babylon, the Pharos of Alexandria, the Tomb of Mausolus, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Labyrinth of Minos in the Island of Crete, and the Pyramids of Egypt.

## CHAP.

## CHAP. VII.

*Mademoiselle, Lady Maria, Miss Julia, Miss Sprightly, Miss Harriot, and Lady Charlotte.*

*Lady Maria.* GOOD morrow, *Mademoiselle*, will you tell us a pretty fairy tale to-day?

*Mademoiselle.* No, my dear, but instead of a fairy tale, *Lady Charlotte* will tell us the fable of the Labyrinth, which is one of the seven wonders of the world. But you must take notice, when I call it fable, I would not have you think it all entirely false, and that there never was such a place as the Labyrinth, or such men as Minos, Theseus, and the others, whom you will presently hear mentioned: no, my dears, I would only insinuate to you, that truth is here adulterated with fiction; and that romance is interwoven with the real exploits of those persons. Come, *Lady Charlotte*, begin.

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*Lady*